

Saranac Lake, N.Y.

Jan'y 25. 1904

My Dear Mr. Russell:

I am spending the winter in the Adirondacks, in order to be near my son, whose illness is causing us great anxiety. I have no interest whatever in literary work, and any promise or half promise I might make touching the future would be quite valueless. I thank you

for your favor and re-  
gret that I cannot do  
what you ask of me.

Yours sincerely,

J. B. Alrich.

Mr. R. F. Russell.